

A THOUGHT
Dare any of you, having a matter against another, go to law before the saints?—1 Corinthians 6:1.

Hope Star



WEATHER
Arkansas—Fair Thursday night and Friday; not quite so warm in northeast portion Thursday night.

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 214

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NRA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1936

Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927.
Consolidated January 18, 1929.

PRICE 5c COPY

HANEY GIVEN LIFE SENTENCE

Great Britain to Lead Movement in Lifting Sanctions

Foreign Secretary Asked to Resign After Making Announcement

STORM OF PROTEST

Sees No Longer Use in Bringing Pressure Against Italy

LONDON, Eng. — (AP) — Opposition members of the House of Commons Thursday shouted "shame, resign" at Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden when he announced that Great Britain would lead the move in lifting the League of Nations' sanctions from Italy.

A storm of shouts burst out after Eden announced "his majesty's government, after mature consideration on advice which I, as foreign secretary, thought was my duty to give, has come to the conclusion that there is no longer any utility in continuing these measures as a means of pressure on Italy."

Change of Policy

LONDON — (AP) — Britain's cabinet decided Wednesday sanctions against Italy must be scrapped and approved a pronouncement of new policy dealing, it was reported, both with League of Nations reform and with Germany.

The ministers, convinced continuance of the present measures against Italy must be halted, gave authority to the statement which Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden will make Thursday.

The statement from the cabinet's slim and fashionable lead-off man was expected to follow these three main lines: 1—Sanctions: Britain is ready to scrap them if the other nations at Geneva are willing.

2—The league must be supported but reformed.

3—European peace: A way to settlement must be opened and Germany holds the key to it.

How and when the sanctions can be lifted is a question to be settled at Geneva. The council meets June 26; the assembly, June 30. Parliamentary circles anticipated a demand for Italian guarantees of non-discrimination against the current canionists, when trade channels actually are cleared.

Deficiency Bill Finally Passed

Congress Completes Action on Relief Measure—Sent to White House

WASHINGTON. — (AP) — Congress completed action on the \$2,375,000,000 relief deficiency appropriation bill and sent the measure to the White House Thursday for President Roosevelt's signature.

Tax Bill Unsettled

WASHINGTON. — (AP) — With the new revenue estimates on the compromise tax program not yet prepared by the treasury, senate and house conferees Thursday were unable to reach a final agreement on the tax bill.

They said they expected to seal a tentative understanding on the vital measure Thursday afternoon or Thursday night.

Turned Brown By Brown Turner

BULLS' GAP, Tenn. — (Special) — France "regrets" her inability to meet her war debt installment.

So does America.

Several weeks ago the French government made a pass at America for the right to float a billion or so more bonds here, but even the promotion bankers turned deaf ears, to all appearances. Maybe they saw that picture of Mr. Hull with the frown.

Difference between the Veterans of Future Wars and vets of the World War is the latter got their bonus. What's happened to the Townsendites?

CHAPTER I
Marcia Cunningham was descending the wide stairway that led to the drawing room and the conservatory beyond. She wasn't due officially on that stairway for nearly two more hours. Yet she was walking slowly, yards of ivory tulle swirling around her ankles.

Her amber curls shone under the halo cap that held her train, and her wide gray eyes were dark and lovely. The brief, gay moment of slipping down alone, dressed in her wedding

Steamboat 'Round the Bend--and "Centennial" Is on Time!

Here comes the Waukesha—a four-column engraving of one of the last of the Red River packets—and here are the names of 12 stern-wheelers that plied the river regularly between New Orleans, Shreveport, and Fulton in 1870-71!

Colonel Calvin M. Hervey, great Spring Hill planter, merchant and shipper, kept a 500-page office record of his transactions while in Shreveport in 1870-71—and from this voluminous file The Star has reconstructed the vanished stern-wheeler fleets that once steamed up and down the Red!

All this, and more, is in Section "E" of the Arkansas Centennial Edition. Section "E" came off the press Wednesday night—and the complete edition will appear June 26.

The "Centennial" is on time! Section "C" went to press June 6; Section "D" June 13—and Section "E" June 17.

The Star has composed and printed three eight-page sections—those 24 pages carrying 30 new engravings and half the history of this section.

The complete edition will total 48 standard-sized pages in six sections—equal to 96 tabloid pages. It represents approximately the same amount of composition as the Arkansas Democrat's "Centennial"—and about half the amount of the Arkansas Gazette's.

But The Star's "Centennial" is restricted to Southwest Arkansas. It will offer the history, and in most instances, photographs, of nearly every community in this section—putting down in black and white a story not printed in any other publication in the world.

The index of Section "C" and "D" has already been published. Here are the contents of Section "E":

Section "E"

Fulton Oldest Existing Town in Arkansas by Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks, page 1.

The Waukesha, Last of Ghostly Fleet That Steamed Red River, four-column picture, page 1.

Waukesha Once a Stake in Fulton River Poker Game, page 1.

Twelve Steamers Plied Red River in 1870—extracts from the business file of Calvin M. Hervey, Spring Hill planter and supplier, page 1.

Fulton Built Forts to Repel Federal Invasion, three-column pictures, page 1.

Old Lewisville, Now Gone, Settled 1797, page 1.

A Sawmill Price at \$2,500 in 1870, page 1.

First Bowie Knife Forged in Washington; Process Is Lost, by Steve Carrigan, with pictures, page 2.

Where the Original Track of Cairo & Fulton Railroad Ran, photographs, page 3.

Boyhood Days in Hope Recalled by Former Owner of The Star, by Ed. McCorkle, page 3.

Mineral Springs Once in Hempstead, interview with O. A. Graves, page 3.

Columbus Pioneer Rode Pony From Mississippi in Year '36, the story of J. S. Wilson, Sr., of Columbus, with photographs, page 4.

Street Scene in Fulton Today, photograph, page 5.

In Grassy Lake, Cypress Swamp, Alligators Find True Paradise, story and three-column photograph, page 6.

The Crossing of "The Bar Boat" at Fulton Nearly 40 Years Ago, photograph, page 7.

Price of Groceries Shown in 1870—from the files of Colonel Hervey, page 7.

Selling on Credit Deplored in 1870—more material from Colonel Hervey's files, page 7.

1820 Proclamation Appointed Ensign—perhaps first official act of first territorial governor of Arkansas, page 7.

Bonds for 144 Vets Are Certified Here

Checks to Be Mailed From Little Rock—Some Due Here Friday

Postmaster Robert Wilson announced that 1,126 baby bonds totaling \$36,300 had been certified through the Hope postoffice at noon Thursday for 144 Hempstead county World War veterans.

After certification is completed checks will be mailed to the veterans from Little Rock. Some of the checks are due to arrive in Hope Friday.

The Star was unable to ascertain the number of bonds that have been certified through the postoffices at Washington, Ozan, Blevins, Fulton and Patmos.

Veterans to receive bonus bonds in Hempstead county total approximately 600.

64 Firms Bid for Bales in Federal Cotton Pool

NEW ORLEANS. — (AP) — P. H. Fuller Jr., sales supervisor of the government cotton pool announced here that bids had been received from 64 firms on 280,369 bales of pool cotton in response to the invitation for bids made by Oscar Johnston, cotton pool manager.

M'Nab Test Hits a Good Oil Sand

C. E. Murdock and R. P. May Present—Drill-Test Test Late Thursday

The Conway-Tillar No. 1 test of H. D. Easton et al, drilling near McNab, hit the top of a saturated oil sand late Wednesday and the Halliburton Test company will run a drill-stem test late Thursday. The Star learned Wednesday night.

The oil-bearing sand was encountered at 2,612 feet, the total depth of the hole being 2,622 feet.

Present at the well Wednesday night were C. E. Murdock, of El Dorado, and R. P. May, partners with Mr. Easton in the test. Mr. Murdock is an important operator in the El Dorado field; Mr. Easton is a nationally known Shreveport geologist and engineer; and Mr. May is in personal charge of operations here.

Seven Workers Hurt

CAPE GIRARDEAU, Mo. — (AP) — Seven workmen were injured, two of them seriously, in the collapse Wednesday of a portion of a store building which was being reconstructed.

Lucy Stevens, 40, who suffered a skull fracture, and Oscar Brown, 38, whose left leg and arm were broken, were the most seriously hurt.

Hempstead Negro Clubbed to Death Wednesday Night

Bennie Johnson Is Killed on Reed Farm South of Fulton

SLAYER SURRENDERS

Hubert Cheatham Held in County Jail—Said to Have Confessed

Deputy Sheriff Reginald Bearden said Thursday that a quarrel over stolen clothing led to the slaying Wednesday night of Bennie Johnson, 30-year-old negro, who was killed on the Reed farm nine miles south of Fulton.

Hubert Cheatham, negro, 26, surrendered to sheriff's officers early Thursday and confessed that he killed Johnson. Cheatham is held in the county jail at Washington.

He told officers that Johnson came to his home about 9 p. m. Wednesday and started an argument over some stolen clothes.

Cheatham said the two engaged in a fight and during the altercation he picked up a club and struck Johnson over the head.

Johnson died a few minutes later. The killing occurred at the rear of Cheatham's home.

Five Wounded in Attack On Plant

150 Strike Sympathizers Fire Bullets Into Factory

KENT, Ohio. — (AP) — With at least five men wounded in a nearly morning outburst of gun fire, the strike-closed plant of the Black & Decker Electric company was in the state of siege at noon Thursday as union sympathizers sent rifle bullets intermittently into the factory.

Police Chief St. Clair West said that strike sympathizers were firing on the plant from three sides.

He estimated that between 100 and 150 men, armed with high-powered rifles were sniping from vantage points.

Legion Is Blamed for Beating Woman

She Had Disclosed Hidden Printing Press of Secret Order

DETROIT. — (AP) — A woman who in terror went to the police and disclosed the hiding place of the press the Black Legion used to produce its inflammatory literature was found gagged and brutally beaten in her apartment Wednesday night.

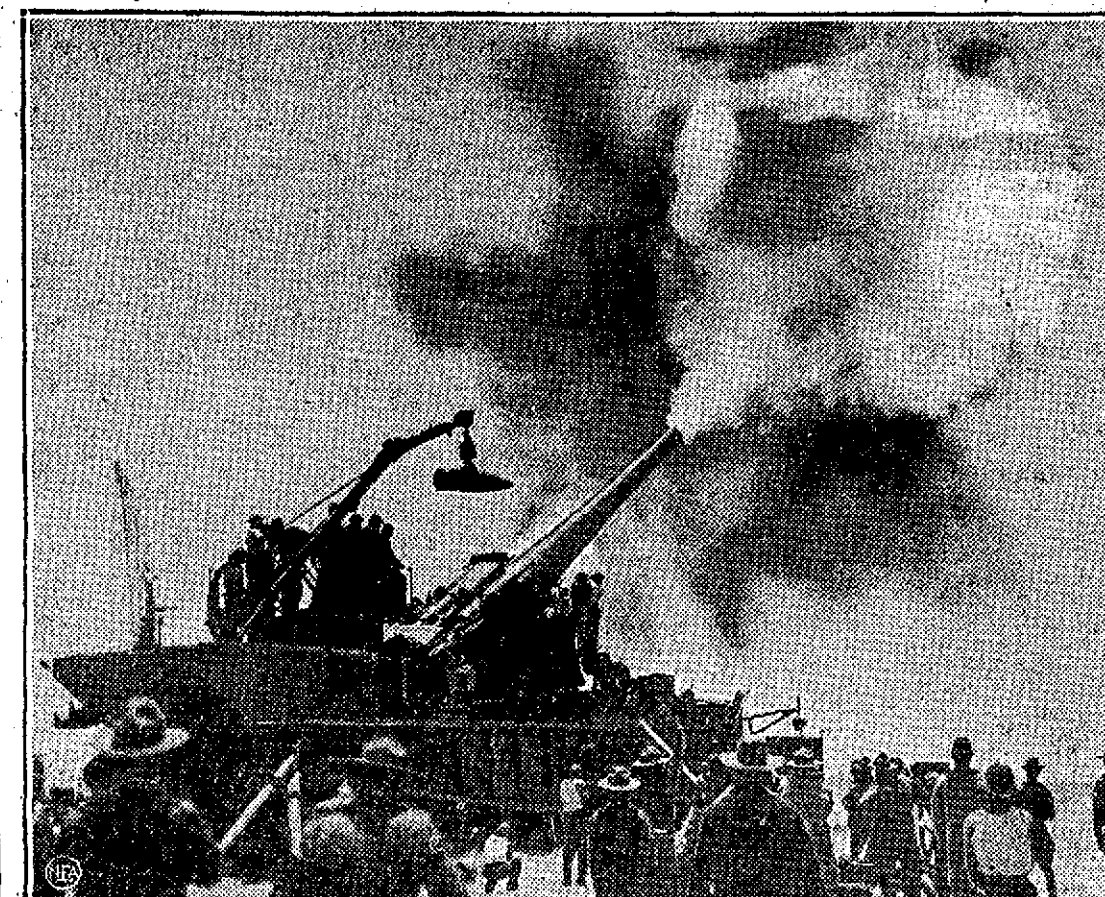
The attack, described by an assistant prosecutor as "undoubtedly the work of a Black Legion avenger," occurred a half hour after 15 men had been ordered held for trial on charges of conspiring to murder political enemies of the terrorist organization.

The victim, Mrs. Dorothy Guthrie, was taken to a receiving hospital. X-ray photographs showed no broken bones. Mrs. Guthrie gained consciousness there and told assistant prosecutor William E. Dowling that she was seized by a man she did not see as she stepped into her apartment at noon.

Her husband, William H. Guthrie, was detained shortly afterward when he called at a school for their daughter, Shirley, 9. He said he knew nothing of the attack.

The Guthries were held briefly two weeks ago after Mrs. Guthrie informed investigators that their home had been used for three years as a Black Legion meeting place and that her husband had printed literature for the night riders, including their bombastic ritual and the pronouncement against "Communists, negroes, Jews and Catholics," in the basement.

Quake? No! Railroad 'Boom'!



With earth-rocking repercussion, this huge 14-inch railroad rifle is shown as it sent a projectile screaming through space toward targets 26 miles distant, in tests along the California coast. Simulating war-time conditions, the scene of the firing was near Don, Calif., about 40 miles north of San Diego. So terrific is the shock of firing the guns, which propel a 1400-pound shell, that they have not been used since 1928. Windows in coast houses for miles around then were broken by their discharge and many Californians believed an earthquake was in progress.

WPA Broadcast to Be Held Saturday

Director Claude Mann to Make Arrangements for Program Here

A nation-wide staff meeting of the Works Progress Administration will be held from 3 o'clock to 3:30 p. m. Central standard time, Saturday, June 20, 1936.

It is planned for the dissemination of information relative to the Works Progress Administration program which will be of much interest to the public.

The following stations in Arkansas and adjacent states will carry this program: KTIS, KVOO, WSM, WFAA.

It is mandatory that all WPA supervisors and administrative employees hear this program and WPA workers are requested to listen in at this time.

Director Claude Mann has arranged for the city auditorium in which one or more large radios will be installed through the courtesy of the Hope Furniture company and the personnel of the district administrative office in Hope, in addition to foremen, timekeepers etc., will gather there to listen to this program.

All security wage workers and the public in general is invited to listen to this important broadcast.

Winburn Is Named Baptist Executive

Arkadelphia Man Is Elected Vice President at Convention

NASHVILLE, Tenn. — (AP) — The Executive Committee of the Southern Baptist convention, in annual session Wednesday, elected Dr. Frank Tripp of St. Joseph, Mo., to the newly created post of promotion director.

Dr. J. E. Dillard, Birmingham, Ala., was elected president of the Executive committee; Dr. H. L. Wilburn, Arkadelphia, Ark., was named vice-president; Dr. Austin Crouch, Nashville, executive secretary and the Rev. Walter Gilmore, Nashville, director of publicity.

Junius Says:

Dear Junius: The Hope Hunt wishes to apologize for the annoyance caused in the City Park by the hounds in the kennels there.

About five years ago the city council gave the hunters permission to use a small space in the lower part of the park for the kennels, but since the PWA workers have improved the playgrounds out there and new buildings have been erected in that section of the park, we have realized that the complaints were justifiable that were being made by the park commission, and have been looking around for new quarters for the hounds.

Just as soon as we can arrange for a suitable place for our kennels, the hounds will be moved from the park.

We wish to thank the city for the privilege of keeping the hounds in the park for the past several years.

MASTER OF THE HOUNDS.

96½ Degrees Is Recorded Thursday

108 Is Recorded as Alaska Swelters in Severe Heat Wave

The heat wave Thursday sent the thermometer at the Fruit and Truck Branch Experiment station to 96½ degrees. The temperature was recorded at 2:30 p. m.

The registration was three degrees under the hottest temperature recorded here this summer when the mercury shot up to 98½ degrees at the station farm Tuesday afternoon.

Records at the station showed that the temperature has been above 90 every day this week.

108 Degrees Reported

FAIRBANKS, Alaska. — (AP) — Residents of Seward's ice box" sought relief Wednesday from Alaska's heat wave.

Unusually high temperatures have been recorded from the interior to the coast with Seward reporting an unofficial 108—the highest reading in the history of the territory. Two persons were overcome at Seward.

The heat added to problems of foresters attempting to check a forest fire which was threatening the town of Homer.

Bids Are Asked on Hempstead Project

Improvements to Be Made on Fulton Connection of Highway 55

LITTLE ROCK. — (AP) — The Arkansas Highway commission advertised for bids on two highway projects to be received June 30, at a meeting of the body Thursday.

Included in the projects was one for Hempstead county which called for approximately four-tenths of a mile of grading, minor drainage, reinforced concrete and steel railroad underpass and traffic service gavel and concrete pavement on the Fulton connection of Highway 55.

Schmeling-Louis Fight Postponed

Rain Forces the Delay of Bout Until Friday Night

NEW YORK. — (AP) — Rain Thursday forced postponement of Joe Louis' 15-round heavyweight bout with Max Schmeling at the Yankee stadium until Friday night.

A steady rain fell in New York Thursday with predictions that it would last all day and night. Promoter Mike Jacobs postponed the fight until Friday night.

Gooch Scheduled To Hang Friday

Will Be First to Die Under the Lindbergh Kidnap Law

MCALISTER, Okla. — (AP) — A death warrant and gallows were prepared today for Arthur Gooch, 27, scheduled to hang at dawn Friday for the abduction of two Paris, Texas, officers.

The gunman, first man condemned to hang under the Lindbergh law, sent a last minute plea to Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, hoping she might intercede with the president, who refused clemency several days ago.

Clothing Dealer Convicted for Ax Slaying of Niece

Says He Killed Her Because He Feared for Own Life

LUCIANO SENTENCED

New York Racketeer to Serve From 30 to 50 Years in Prison

LITTLE ROCK. — (AP) — A Pulaski circuit court jury Thursday convicted Charles J. Haney, 55, of first-degree murder.

Punishment was fixed as life imprisonment for the slaying last May 7 of Mrs. Essie McCloister, his 22-year-old niece and housekeeper.

Haney contended in his trial that he killed her because he feared for his own life. The body of the woman was found floating in the Arkansas river near Little Rock.

Haney is a North Little Rock second-hand clothing dealer.

Arguments in the trial of Haney were completed in First Division Pulaski circuit court Wednesday night and the case went to the jury at 10:10 p. m.

Judge Utley instructed the jury that it might return a verdict of either first degree murder with a life sentence or the death penalty, second degree murder carrying a sentence of from five to 21 years, or voluntary manslaughter with a sentence of from two to seven years, or it might acquit him.

The prosecution and defense took an hour each for closing arguments. Milton McLees, deputy prosecuting attorney, opened for the state and Henry Spitzberg, deputy prosecutor, closed. W. W. Shepherd, Haney's attorney, spoke for an hour.

Luciano Is Sentenced

NEW YORK. — (AP) — Charles (Lucky) Luciano, 28-year-old Memphis social worker, declared here Thursday that he would file charges against six white men for floggings that she said she and the Rev. Claude Williams, Little Rock minister, received near Earle, Ark., late Monday.

She said they were beaten and chased out of town when they went there to conduct funeral services for Frank Weems, negro, reported slain in the East Arkansas sharcropper's trouble.

The negro since has been found, Sheriff Curdin of Crittenden county, told Governor Futrell at Little Rock Wednesday.

Charges Laxity

LITTLE ROCK. — (AP) — The Southern Tenant Farmers Union Thursday charged that an Eastern Arkansas sheriff had failed to "diligently investigate" the reported flogging of three persons as the outgrowth of the cotton choppers' strike in that area.

An announcement was made by the federal government Thursday that it would inquire to determine if the incidents involved any violation of the federal statutes.

Charging laxity on the part of Sheriff Curdin of Crittenden county, Union Secretary Mitchell said "we hope that the perpetrators of this dastardly crime will be caught and brought to justice."

Arkansas Teachers to Meet November 5 and 6

HOT SPRINGS, Ark. — (AP) — Announcement was received here Wednesday that the Arkansas State Teachers Association will hold its 1936 convention in Hot Springs on November 5 and 6.

Miss Willie Lawson of Little Rock, executive secretary of the organization, made the announcement.

RUNAWAY BRIDE

By Helen Welshimer
© 1936 NEA Service, Inc.

frock, didn't require the poise and restraint that would be befitting when 150 guests watched her measured approach.

"Here comes the bride—"

The orchestra was practicing behind the palms. Marcia paused to listen, standing in a pool of tulle. She had tried to go to sleep as her mother, her aunts, and the bridesmaids who were houseguests agreed a bride should do, before her wedding. Sleep wouldn't come. Counting sheep didn't help. The sheep turned into

electric clocks and oasters on dwaffle irons, and a hundred other articles that were reposing on the great tables that held the wedding presents in the library. Anyway, Marcia reminded herself that she was marrying Bob, and that was something to stay awake and rejoice about. Bob, who had a way of laughing smiling, talking that could bring the moon right down from the sky, if you wanted to be sentimental about it. She was marrying him in one hour and 54 minutes.

She had got up at last, moved by a sudden impulse to wear her wedding gown and walk down the stairs alone. It was bad luck, so everyone said, for a bridegroom to see his bride in her bridal finery before he met her at the altar where a clergyman waited with a book. But he would never know.

So she had come down the stairs—Voices drifted through the long room. The caterer and the cook probably—or the butler and the gardener. The musicians stopped their

music and the voices were clearer.

"Certainly I love you, Sylvia," Bob's voice was saying. "I love you and Marcia and half a dozen other girls. You girls set entirely too much store by what you call love. What difference does it make whom I marry—you or Marcia or someone else?"

The voice was light, a little amused. "But you're marrying Marcia, a girl's voice answered dully, as though she had thought about it for a long, long time.

Continued on Page Five

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!
Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 15c; per month 65c; one year \$6.50. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$2.50.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives: Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis, Tenn., 300 Bldg., New York City, 369 Lexington; Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker Drive; Detroit, Mich., 233 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis, Mo., Star Bldg.

Changes on Tributes, Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

Your Baby's Health

By DR. MORRIS FISHER
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

For babies, as for grownups, the condition of sleep makes a great deal of difference. Everybody knows that two factors most necessary for sound sleep—darkness and quiet—are exceedingly hard to achieve in our modern times.

Use of artificial light has become so universal, that it is exceedingly difficult to find places to sleep in which there is complete darkness. Even tiny rays of light may be sufficient to serve as a stimulus to awaken a sleeper.

It is even more difficult to secure quiet. We have one motor car for every four or five people, and at least one radio for every family. This means plenty of noise.

In the large cities, the rattle of street cars and the roar of railroad and elevated trains all serve to make sleep difficult, even for those who can easily adapt themselves to disturbances.

One specialist has even recommended the use of nightcaps, to serve the double purpose of keeping the head warm and shutting out noise.

The mattress on which the baby sleeps should be firm, but soft enough to be comfortable. The baby should be covered lightly, but well enough to be warm.

The clothing should be sufficiently loose to permit the baby to move freely, but tight enough to keep the child from falling out of bed or getting into trouble. Pillows usually are unnecessary for small babies.

If the baby's feet become cold, if it is not warm enough, if there is too much clothing, or if there is lack of

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Get out the hats, any old hats, as long as they have brims and won't blow off at a puff.

The other day I passed several groups of little children. There was a crowd of black of cloud in the sky and the sun beat down like a blacksmith with a grudge.

Only one bunch had pique or light straw hats on. They were sitting in a row on a hot spot that made me squirm to look at. But youngsters sit anywhere and they seemed to be perfectly unconscious of the fact that they were frying. Plenty of shade near, too, but you might as well try to keep him in an owl's nest as two-legged sprats, as Mr. Gallup says, out of the sun.

If the bare-heads had not been of an age, in that up and coming community I drove through that day, I wouldn't have thought a thought. But all of the baker's dozen were under five or thereabouts. I guessed those little eyes were hot and strained, that cerebriums were about ready for brooding, and that some of them would surely be sick to the stomach about supper time.

Exceptions Are No Rule

"Well," says Mrs. Smith or Mrs. Jones or Mrs. Brown. "My children never think of wearing hats, and they are never sick."

And that's right, too. It certainly can be so. That that of your Sonny's could be that of your Dorothea have enough pigment in their lovely young skins to etch an Hogarth. Dandy was born in the desert and grew up with the road-runners and lizards, grew up, that is to his present age of three-fifths.

Every mother knows pretty well what her children can stand by results, and uses, on the whole, very good judgment. I only happened along at high noon, that boiling day, and what did I know?

But when I had to close the car windows to keep the heat out, it just naturally worried me to see young skulls subjected to such heat waves.

Light May Cause Suint

And I am death on eyes. I can't and don't see how optic nerves can stand uninterrupted glare. In fact, they do resent it, thus that squint that can so easily become habitual in a child.

Once in the tropics I bought a hat—a Guatemalan hat. Size from brim-edge to brim-edge, forty inches. It symbolizes something to me, those straw purples and raspberries, the fact that natives of hot lands, unless very dark-skinned, wear sombreros of dimensions. This was a "show-hat" but at that the every-day chapeau of the natives measured from twenty to thirty inches as the crow flies. And I was in six lands. I know. And our own sun in June gets pretty tropical. Skipping all the violet rays and infra-red lore of the scientists, and the theoretic power of old Sol, especially on high land, still and all there are mysteries we might respect if not understand.

A couple of straps and a hat. There you are, Sonny, all dressed for the oven. Now go out and play and keep under the rubber plant if you can.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

If you have a prejudice against the historical "costume novel," don't let it keep you from Blair Niles' "Day of Immense Sun" (Bobbs-Merrill; \$2.50). If you do, you'll be missing something good.

Mrs. Niles writes of the ancient Inca empire of Peru, spinning a yarn about the people of that land whose world was overturned by the arrival of Pizarro and his conquistadors.

She has a knack for taking bizarre and faraway people and making them sound real. Her ancient Indians are believable; they appeal to your sympathies. You follow the fortunes of the shepherd lad and the Virgin of the Sun with as much interest as you would give to any pair of lovers in a story of modern Manhattan.

Aside from the tale of these powers, however, the book is interesting for its portrayal of the Inca empire—their remarkable government, probably, in the world's history.

Hollywood

By Paul Harrison

HOLLYWOOD.—George Cukor has directed some reputedly difficult women in his time.

The late Jeanne Eagles was one. That was back in theater days, when she played in "Her Cardboard Lover." Ethel Barrymore was another, in "The Constant Wife." His first screen assignment included Tallulah Bankhead, in "Tarnished Lady."

Along came Constance Bennett, and Hollywood wondered whether Cukor would be able to cope with her pyrotechnics. But there didn't seem to be any. After a few more pictures—"Dinner at Eight" among them—he directed Katharine Hepburn in "Little Women."

Pretty soon Hollywood discovered that Cukor and Cantankarious Kate not only got along amicably enough professionally, but were great pals off the set.

He directed "David Copperfield," then "Romeo and Juliet." Of course Norma Shearer isn't in any sense difficult, but it wasn't long before a tougher assignment loomed for Cukor. They asked him how he'd like to direct Greta Garbo in "Camille." He guessed that would be okay.

It's Simple

I dropped around to ask Mr. Cukor how he bosses temperamental actresses. Then I discovered that directors—Mr. Cukor, anyway—have quite an easy time of it.

Performers don't seem to get hollytoity with bosses for whom they work every day. The directors, in turn, may not be much impressed by their players' offstage reputations for eccentricity.

Said Cukor: "All women stars are likely to be a little highstrung. They have had to fight to get where they are, and they have to fight to stay there. You must make some allowances for that."

"You've got to work on a basis of mutual respect. When an actress knows you have her interests at heart—her interests being the betterment of the picture—you can't have much trouble. A director must have a sense of humor, and know when to use it and when to be something of a bully."

When a girl gets pompous and grand, a director's cue is to try to kid her out of it. If that doesn't work, he may bully her out of it.

Not Scared by Glamour

The legends about certain stars don't mean a thing. They may dodge newspaper photographers and otherwise behave in temperamental ways, but they can't dodge their directors, and they must do their best real acting for the screen.

"When Miss Hepburn was making herself—ah—inaccessible to the press, people wanted to interview me about her and I refused. I couldn't have said that she was glamorous, or mysterious, or enigmatic, or anything like that."

"Because to me she wasn't any of those things. I saw her every day, from 8:30 in the morning, in makeup, out, tired and full of spirit. I knew her as just a good workman."

Men Are More Valuable

Cukor likes to direct women. He believes they try harder than men. More surprising, he believes they have less vanity than men. "In a profession where the very nature is fundamentally exhibitionistic, he finds men putting on more studied little airs than women, and peeping offener into mirrors."

He believes the only justification for a man in the movies is great talent. Women have a place in the show business if they're merely very beautiful.

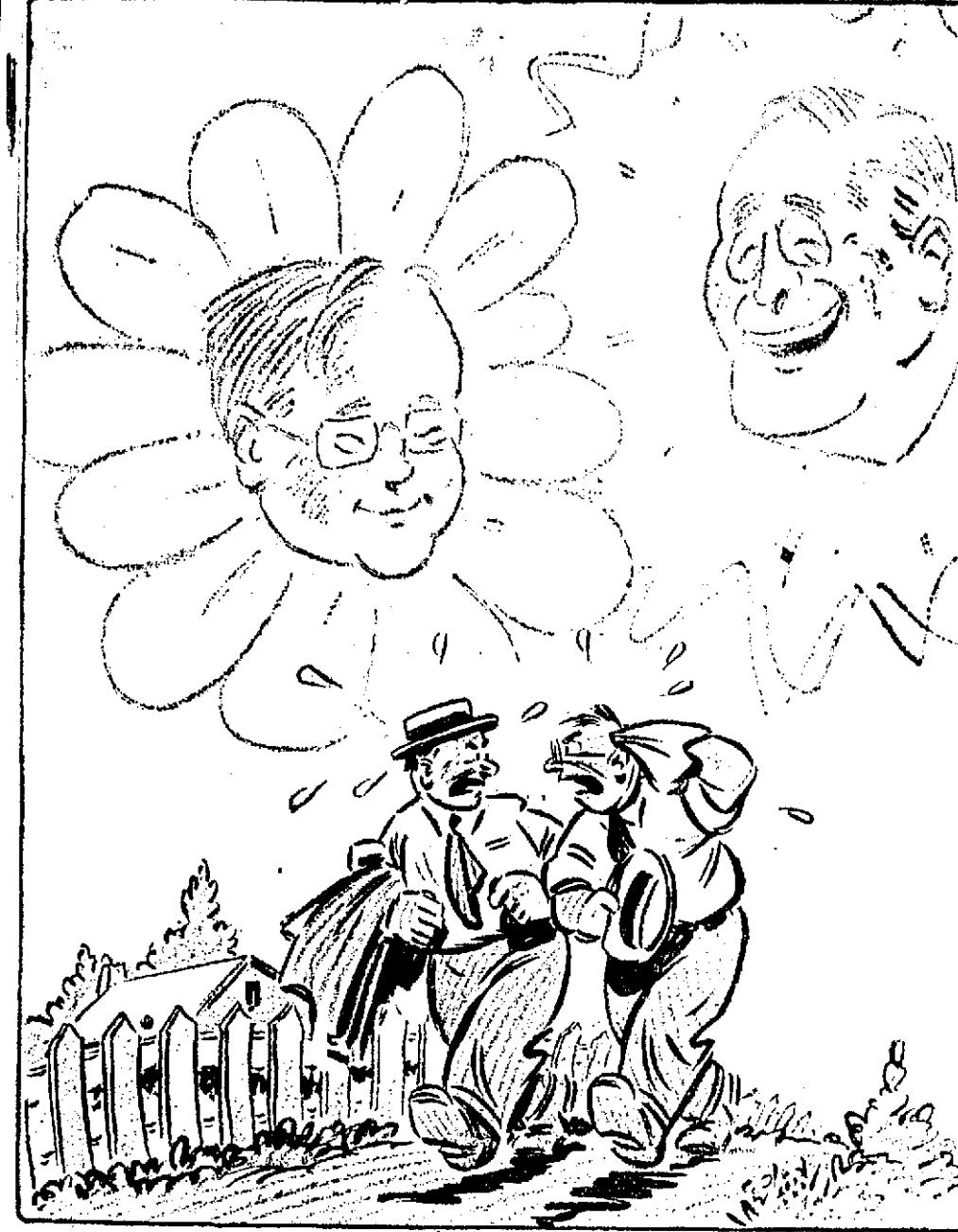
When a woman is beautiful and talented, she's a star. Or deserves stardom. Cukor says Hollywood is teaming up with beauty and latent talent; regrets that not all of it can be trained.

He found Constance Bennett "helpful and completely charming." He doesn't expect to have the slightest difficulty with Miss Garbo. He never has directed the Swedish star, but they have dined together and are friends.

Cukor is sure there's not a trace of affectation in her social shyne. Professionally, though, he doesn't care one way or the other. She's a good trouper.

Bells Chapel

They Say It's Going to Be a Warm Summer



L. K. Smith Heads Coalition Group Seeking to Defeat F. D. R

By WALTER C. PARKS
NEA Service Staff Correspondent
NEW YORK.—When gaunt, gray, old Dr. Francis E. Townsend dramatically "took a walk" away from the House Committee investigating his Old Age Revolving Pensions, Ltd., it was husky, young Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith who took his arm, led him out and threatened to "sock the first man that stands in the way."

The minister is heir to the leadership of the late Huey Long's Share-the-Wealth movement. By his championship of Dr. Townsend, he indicated that he had taken an ally in his personal feud with the Roosevelt administration.

For the Rev. Dr. Smith is violently antagonistic toward the President and all his New Deal works.

"We are headed right straight for Communism," he said in an interview here. "The Democrats won the election, but the New Deal commissars are the ones really in power."

"Business looks better only because Government spending has given it a shot in the arm of financial morphine. When the money runs out, it will be like taking dope away from an addict. I am going to do everything in my power to defeat Roosevelt. And he will be defeated. He is on the skids."

Emulates Long's Oratory

The Rev. Mr. Smith is a fluent speaker. To his spellbinding heretofore as fourth in a family line of small town preachers, he has added many of Huey Long's oratorical mannerisms—the arm waving, the quick smile, the fortissimo defiance and the pianissimo cajolery. He uses them all in carrying the torch for his idolized mentor.

"The ghost of Huey Long will be the most potent factor in the campaign," he declared. He deprecated his own ability as National Organizer of the Share-the-Wealth clubs, giving all credit to the posthumous Long influence.

He estimated the minimum Share-the-Wealth strength as five million, a million and a half of it his personal following in Louisiana.

The wealth-sharing plan contemplates restricting the size of personal fortunes, but has no "trust busting" program. He added that personal fortunes would be limited to "five and ten millions," anything above that being confiscated.

Assumed Mantle of Boss

Smith joined the Long colors in 1934 after resigning his pulpit in Shreveport's fashionable Kings Highway Christian church. While Long lived, Smith was content to be a lowly paid worker. But from obscurity he jumped into the national limelight after the assassination when he delivered a fiery funeral oration before 100,000 people. Requests for copies of the speech poured in by thousands. He was mentioned for the Senate to fill out Huey's unexpired term, but refused. He wanted to organize the Share-the-Wealth Clubs on a national basis.

Though inexperienced in politics, he assumed the role of a boss, set the Long henchmen back on their heels with his audacity in dictating an "official" slate for the vital state primary, and precipitated in intramural squabble that threatened to wreck the machine before a compromise was reached. The Long ticket enjoyed a landslide.

Nurses Coalition Plan

Travelers Again Knock Off Vols

Sweep Series With Nashville Wednesday Night, 10 to 3

NASHVILLE, Tenn. — (AP) — Little Rock swept the three-game series with Nashville Wednesday night, winning 10 to 3, and climbed to within a half game of third place.

Five Vol hurlers were unable to stem the Red attack.

It was Nashville's sixth defeat in their last eight games.

Little Rock 000 202 402—10 13 0
Nashville 000 003 000—8 11 2

Brazle and Dickey; Eiland, Wistert, Hansen, Davis, Speece and O'Malley.

Crax Beat Pels

ATLANTA.—(AP)—Atlanta fought it out a seven terms with New Orleans for 12 innings Wednesday and capped the Pels tie-breaking run in the 13th with two to win 5 to 4.

New Orleans used four pitchers in an attempt to hold the Crackers. Thomas went the route for Atlanta, giving up 12 safeties. The Pels tied the score in the ninth and nobody could score again until the 13th.

Atlanta— 000 100 100 000 1—4 12 2
Perring, Deans, Drake, W. Thomas and Ausley; Thomand, Gulvin, Richards.

Rebuilt Smokies Win

KNOXVILLE, Tenn.—(AP)—The rebuilt Knoxville Smokies found Clyde (Lefty) Shoun for 15 hits Wednesday afternoon to blast out their second straight victory over the Birmingham Barons, 9 to 6. The victory marked the Smokies' second decision under Neil Caldwell, new acting manager, and was their third win in a row.

Ray Mueller, Smoky catcher, blasted out his eighth home run of the season in the second. The Knoxville club committed five errors.

Birmingham 021 010 002—6 10 1
Knoxville 112 100 048—9 15 5

Shoun, Hulvey and Sueme; Schesler and Mueller.

Lookouts Hold Chicks

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn.—(AP)—Dick Lanahan was very tight in the pinches and chalked up his eighth victory of the season as the Lookouts, taking a new lease on life bounced Memphis for the third straight time here Wednesday night, 7 to 3.

The Lookouts took the lead in the second inning and did not relinquish it, though the Chicks kept threatening.

Memphis 100 000 110—3 12 4
Chattanooga 021 010 218—7 8 1

Frazier and Powell; Lanahan and Holbrook.

Spring Hill

John Momen and family from Kilgore were visiting homefolks here Sunday.

Mrs. Tom Martin and Rev. Dickerson and wife visited O. Brint and family last week across the river.

Chappel Yocom from Oklahoma is spending awhile with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Yocom and other relatives.

We will soon have a highway

Reduced Round Trip Fares to the Texas Centennial

Rail fares have been greatly reduced and tickets provide liberal return limits.

On Frisco trains coach and chair car passengers enjoy many unusual features at no extra cost—free pillows on thru and night trains—low prices on meals—and, of course, all FRISCO TRAINS ARE AIR-CONDITIONED.

FRISCO LINES

Special Week-End Bargain Fares

Special bargain round trip fares every Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

For fares, schedules, or other information ask the

FRISCO AGENT



"I don't suppose any one brand of gasoline will suit everybody—not even Lion Knix-Knox—but it suits me and I believe I have tried them all. But when it comes to getting the most out of my car, day in and day out every month of the year, give me Lion Knix-Knox. My car performs better and I get more mileage. Then, Lion is a Southern company and I know my gasoline dollar has a chance of coming back to help my own business sooner or later, and that's something to think about."

LION KNIX-KNOX GASOLINE

LION OIL REFINING COMPANY EL DORADO, ARKANSAS T. H. BARTON, President

Building in Washington

HORIZONTAL

1. What U. S. A. building is pictured here?
2. The statue of some tops its dome.
3. Finish.
4. English coin.
5. To percolate.
6. To heal.
7. Conscious.
8. To eagle.
9. Hope kill.
10. To assume.
11. Golf teacher.
12. Northeast.
13. Couple.
14. Battle.
15. Preposition.
16. To wade through.
17. Source of music.
18. To lift up.
19. To low as a voice.
20. Public eating places.
21. Street.

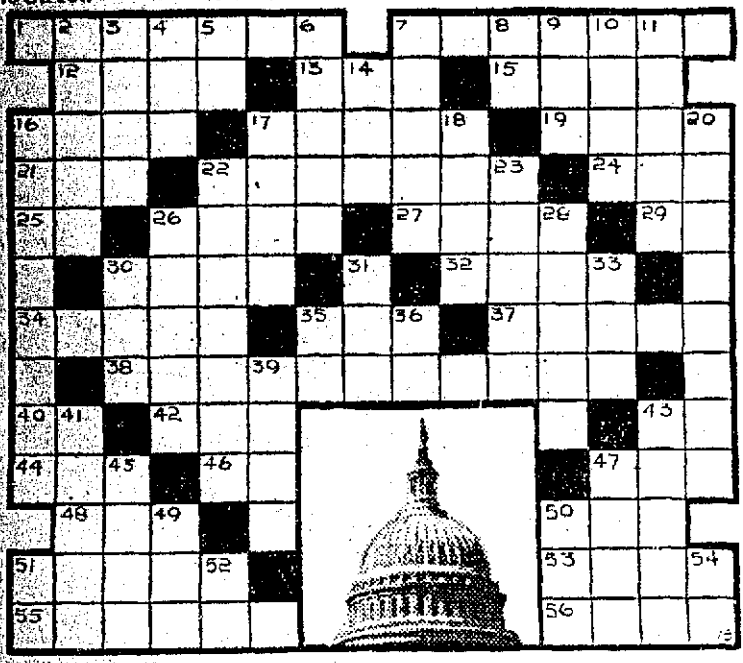
ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

GOYA EIGHTEENTH CENTURY STYLISH ARTIST
ALUMS NEAR SOURCE OF THE OILS
GELATINIES STEEL
ONE ICEO STIELA
UT AGER SOAR TI
RIMIS MANY DIN
ADARA RA
NAIGS POL
ORE TOOL GOYA
US RAPIT
SNEERIS S
IRIS RAMI MOO
SPANIARD TORERO

VERTICAL

22. Paralysis.
23. Sofa.
24. Acts as model.
25. Slumbers.
26. Pine tree.
27. Ye.
28. Sloths.
29. Mother.
30. Either.
31. To jog.
32. Sacred interdiction.
33. Seraglio.
34. Young salmon.
35. Valiant man.
36. X.
37. Queer.
38. Before Christ.
39. Southeast.
40. You and I.
41. Musical.

42. Courtesy title.
43. Laughter sound.
44. Tree fluid.
45. Therefore.
46. Possesses.
47. Flying mammal.
48. Over.
49. Threesome people.
50. Sketches.
51. Washington places.
52. Laid the stone.
53. Cupola.
54. To entertain.
55. Harbor.
56. Anger.
57. Toward.
58. To let down.
59. Transportation charges.
60. Corpse.
61. Snaky Ash.
62. Profound.



Washington

The Home Demonstration club met Friday in the home of Mrs. Paul Dudeney with the new agent, Miss Bullington present. In the absence of the president, the vice president, Mrs. R. L. Patterson presided over the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Rowe and daughter were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Miss Fannie Jane Elmore of Ouachita college, Arkadelphia, spent the week end with her father.

Mrs. Martin Howard of San Antonio, Texas, is on an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wilson and Miss Beattie Trimble.

Several from here went to Little Rock last week to see the president and attend the program in his honor on Wednesday. Among those attending were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Timberlake, Miss Mary Catts, Mrs. C. M. Williams, Mrs. Lee Holt and daughter Kathryn.

Mrs. W. E. Elmore returned Saturday.

Stamp News

By I. S. Klein



DESIGN for the proposed Oregon territory commemorative stamp, it is expected, will be a map of what now is Oregon, Washington, Idaho, and parts of Montana and Wyoming. Date of issue probably will be July 13 or 15. Walla Walla, Wash., and Lewiston, Idaho, will be first day cities, and one or two other representative cities may be chosen for first day sales.

Potato tax stamps will be withdrawn from sale on June 30. The set of 13 stamps totals \$5.18. Collectors who want the stamps before their sale is discontinued should address orders to the Collector of Internal Revenue, Washington, D. C.

Although an additional printing of the 10-cent airmail stamp of 1928 was discovered in the east recently, specialists believe that the 10, 15, and 20-cent airmails of that year soon will be withdrawn from sale at the Philatelic Agency in Washington, and then will rise in price. Better get a set at face, while you can.

Another stamp that's being harder to find is the Maryland commemorative, issued first in 1934. And so is the 5-cent airmail of 1928.

Australia may be the first territory of the British empire to issue a King Edward stamp. Design for the new stamp already has been sent to England for royal approval.

Greece is preparing a new series of "regular" stamps to last for the next five years. There will be 16 values, and scenes in the history of the country will be depicted. (Copyright, 1936, N.E.A. Service, Inc.)

NEXT: What Polish nobleman lost his life in the American revolution?

day from Memphis, Tenn., where she was called to the bedside of her father, W. F. Covington, who passed away June 8, at the age of 87 years. He was buried in Brownsville, Tenn., on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. McKnight were visitors in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Holt and family of Route 1, attended a family reunion, June 14 at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Martin, near Fulton, Ark. Other members of family attending were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Martin and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Smith and family of Washington Route 1, Misses Lucy and Genevieve Martin, Thomas Franks and Billy Martin, and Mack Roberts. Guests were Misses Lucille McCormick and Marie Rollins, David Morrill, Paul McCormick, Earl Gilbert and George Holt of Route 1. A very pleasant day was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Louise Pilkinton visited friends in Arkadelphia last Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Presbyterian Auxiliary met Monday evening at the church for their regular program.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With MAJOR HOOPLE

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

EGAD, SNUFFY, IT GIVES ME EXTREME PLEASURE TO REPORT THAT AS A MEMBER OF THE OWLS CLUB I'VE BROUGHT A LOT OF FAME TO OUR DISTINGUISHED ORGANIZATION—WHAT, WITH WINING AND DINING SOME OF THE GREATEST OF STATESMEN DURING MY CONVENTION SOJOURN!

YEAH? WELL, WHILE YOU WERE INHALING LOBSTER SOME OF THE BOYS GOT WIND OF THAT DOUGH THE ALDERMAN SLIPPED YOU—AND THEY'RE READY TO SEND THEIR CUFFS TO THE LAUNDRY! IF YOU DON'T DO A FADEOUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A PLANK FROM THE PLATFORM TO KEEP THEM FROM WOLFING YOUR ROLL!

TOO LATE, BOYS! TOO LATE!

WAAL, I'VE VISITED A LOT OF RANCHES IN MY TIME, BUT NEVER HAVE I SEEN COWHANDS GIT SO MUCH MAIL. A LETTER OR A POSTCARD FOR EVERY ONE OF 'EM. SOME—THIN' STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

NOT SO STRANGE TO ME, NOW THAT YOU CALL ATTENTION TO IT! I'VE ALLUS LET THE BOYS READ THE MAIL DURING WORKING HOURS. THEY NEVER USED TO GIT BUT MEBBE ONE LETTER A MONTH—NOW THEY'RE WRITIN' TO EACH OTHER, AT LEAST TWICE A WEEK—OR I DON'T KNOW THAT BUNCH!

THE BAD EXAMPLE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

Leave It to Boots

By MARTIN

ISN'T THAT BOOTS?

YES! I THOUGHT YOU KNEW

IT SEEMS THAT ONE OF THE BOYS HAD SOMETHING TERRIBLY SERIOUS TO SAY, AND WANTED TO BE QUITE ALONE WITH HER—SO SHE TOOK HIM UP FOR AN AIRING! SMART GIRL

BUT, HEAVENS! IT'S AN OPEN SHIP! SHE CAN'T HEAR A WORD HE SAYS

VERY GOOD, WATSON! IN FACT, PERFECT

ALLEY OOP

Just Curiosity

By HAMLIN

CAN'T SAY I'M SO HOT ABOUT TRESPASSIN' AROUND IN THIS PLACE—LOOKS LIKE SUDDEN DEATH IN BIG CHUNKS!

STILL I AIN'T SEEN NOthin' TO GET EXCITED ABOUT, SO FAR

AT LEAST I'M RID OF THOSE PESTS WHO WERE DOGIN' MY FOOTSTEPS—NOW I CAN DO AS I PLEASE, WITHOUT HAVIN' TO MAKE A LOT OF FOOL EXPLANATIONS

NOW, WHAT TH?

THAT WAS NO ANIMAL SQUAWK—THAT SOUNDED HUMAN! SOMEBODY IS IN A JAM, I BETCHA!

I BETTER GO HAVE A LOOK—I CAN SPARE TH' TIME, I GUESS—

WASH TUBBS

The Low-Down

By CRANE

WHAT! YOU'RE THE SON OF JEFF PICKET WHO GOT KILLED?

SURE, I'M JOE PICKET.

GEE WIZ! AN' YOU WERE SPOISED TO BE DRIVIN' TH' NITROGLYCERIN TRUCK THAT BLEW UP?

SURE, WHAT OF IT?

HEV! I GOTTA SEE EASY

MY GOSH! THAT NITRO TRUCK EXPLOSION WASN'T AN ACCIDENT, IT WAS MURDER! THEY KILLED JEFF PICKET EASY, AND NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO GET HIS SON.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Temptation

By BLOSSER

I SUPPOSE, IF WE REALLY WANT THE DOG RETURNED, WE'LL HAVE TO OFFER A REWARD!

GOSH, I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY TO DO THAT, PROFESSOR!

WELL, SINCE I AM THE ONE WHO IS MOST INTERESTED IN COMPLETING THE PREHISTORIC SPECIMEN, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT!

I WANT YOU TO PRINT THAT AD AGAIN, EXACTLY AS YOU DID IN YESTERDAY'S PAPER, BUT THIS TIME OFFER A REWARD OF \$15 FOR THE DOG'S RETURN!

YOU WOULDN'T MIND CUTTING THAT OFFER DOWN TO THREE DOLLARS AND A HALF, WOULD YOU?

BUT A REWARD OF \$15 WOULD SPUR MORE PEOPLE ON TO SEARCH FOR THE DOG!

THAT'S JUST IT...I'M AFRAID IT MIGHT EVEN SPUR ME ON TO CLOSE DOWN THE PAPER AND LOOK FOR HIM MYSELF!!

MYRA NORTH, SPECIAL NURSE

In the Tomb

By THOMPSON & COLL

COMING UPON MYRA, AS SHE LEAVES HER TENT WITH THE PLANS, SIR EDMOND INSISTS ON SHOWING HER THRU THE TOMB

BUT ISN'T IT RATHER DARK TO VISIT THE TOMB, NOW, SIR EDMOND?

NOT AT ALL—I CAN SHOW YOU ONLY THE FORECOURT AND THE CHAPEL AND THEY'RE ALWAYS DARK AND GLOOMY, YOU KNOW—COME—

SOMEWHERE IN THIS CHAPEL, PROBABLY IN THE WEST WALL, IS A SECRET DOOR LEADING TO THE SERDAB—OR HIDDEN CHAMBER—THAT ROOM IS WHERE THE SPIRIT OF THE DECEASED IS SUPPOSED TO ABIDE—

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WERE VERY CLEVER AT CONCEALING THE REAL SACRIFICIUMS—THEY PROBABLY FEARED JUST SUCH VANDALS AS OURSELVES!

MERELY HELPING YOU FIND YOUR SECRET DOOR!

HYSTER!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

MARKET PLACE

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.
1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c
4 times, 5c line, min. 90c
25 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.75 (Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 765

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice cool comfortable apartments, with private baths. Close in, 413 South Main St. 16-12tp

PERSONAL

Alabama, Hindu Clairvoyant has moved from Happy Hollow to 433 Whittington—Next to Crystal Cave, Hot Springs, Arkansas. 14-tf-c.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1928 Buick sedan, \$25. W. H. Atkinson, Hope Rt. 2. 18-3tp

FOR SALE at a discount, \$55.00 scholarship in Byrne Commercial College, Dallas, Texas. See Miss Green, Hope Star. 7-3dh

FOR SALE—All kinds of Lumber—Rough and dressed. We can save you money. See us before buying. W. T. Yarberry, Deannville. 23-26tp

FOR SALE—Two good milk cows, fresh. Bargains for cash. Phone 21 or see A. M. Honeycutt at Patterson's Grocery. 16-3tp

FOR SALE—One-half ton International Truck at a bargain. See Vincent Foster. 18-3tc

FOR SALE—Our home in Hope, on South Pine street. Willie Harris Washington, Arkansas. 16-6tp

FOR SALE—16 hp. Johnson outboard motor and new boat. Bargain for cash. See Jack Cobb, Hope, Ark. 17-3tp

FOR SALE—80 acres land on highway 87, two miles east of Hope. Will sell from one acre up. Terms or cash. Newton Pentecost. 17-6tc

Cotton Futures Continue Climb

July Leads Market in 7 to 15 Points Hike at New Orleans

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—Upward, still upward was the theme song of the cotton market Wednesday as prices gained from 7 to 15 points in active trading.

The cumulative advance that has carried prices up more than \$5 a bale in the past few weeks was again in evidence as the trade bought near and new crop positions eagerly.

July was in the van of rising prices Wednesday, the first time in some session that this relatively stabilized position had broken out of its trading rut. The opinion soared 15 cents a bale to close at 11.90.

New crops did not end as good as October finished at 11.31, December at 11.29 and January at 11.20, average not gains of 35 cents a bale.

Even a potentially bearish weekly weather report failed to quench the current bullish enthusiasm. The government's analysis of cotton said weather in the past week was more favorable than anticipated.

Blevins

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Wade and Miss Dorothy Fae Wade were shopping in Hope Monday.

Miss Chertine Stewart is visiting Misses Elizabeth and Frances Francisco in Prescott this week.

W. E. Elmore of Rosboro was the Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Sage.

Miss Kathlene Brown is spending a few weeks in Blevins with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown.

Miss Flora Cotton visited friends near Blevins Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom J. Stewart and Dwight visited relatives in Prescott Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Foster were Sunday guests of relatives in Prescott.

Earl Yates of Dallas is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yates.

Horace Lay and Miss Blanche Brown both of Anity were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Brooks were visiting relatives in the Marlboro community.

Edward Bonds left Tuesday of last week for Forrest City to work for several weeks with the soil conservation work.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney Copeland and son Jim of Hope were calling on friends in Blevins Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Leverett were business visitors in Hope Saturday.

J. J. Bruce and his daughters Misses Lola, Ethel, Vernice and Thelma left last week for California, to visit Rev. Henry Bruce and family. They plan to visit many interesting places in the west before returning home next month.

Mrs. M. D. Arnold, Misses Winifred and Juanita Arnold, Roy, Otis and L. T. Arnold all of Texarkana were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thomas of Prescott were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Thomas Sunday evening.

Jack Bonds is nursing in Corn Donell hospital this week.

DeAnn

Clarence Willis and Dewey Daffin from near Murfreesboro are visiting friends and relatives in this community.

Bro Eddy from Duckner filled his regular appointment here Saturday night and Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ardell Clark and baby from the Experiment farm spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Clark and Miss Edna Vickers.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Weaver and little son from Hope and E. M. Byratt were Sunday visitors in Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Breeding and family from Melrose spent Sunday visiting relatives in this community.

Miss Edna Vickers and Mrs. Luther Spears called on Misses Nobie and Mary Wilson Monday.

Miss Lucile Lloyd spent last week and in Taylor, Texas, visiting friends.

Miss Marjorie Roberts left last Wednesday for an extended visit with her sister, Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Chapp in Oklahoma.

Misses Anna and Vesta Boyett called on Miss Edna Vickers and Mrs. A. M. Clark one day last week.

Miss Charlie Roberts returned home Saturday after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Grady Browning and Mr. Browning.

Charlie Roberts left Tuesday for a week's visit in San Antonio, Texas and New Mexico.

Mrs. Ole Lloyd and Steve Lloyd and Misses Lucile and Lela Lloyd spent Sunday with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Sherry and little daughter Bonnie Marie and Sibyl Charlene.

L. L. Honeycutt and little son called on Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Samuel Monday.

J. W. Boyett is spending a few weeks with his son, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Boyett and family of Stamp.

Miss Edna Vickers and Mrs. Luther Spears called on Misses Nobie and Mary Wilson Monday.

Miss Lucile Lloyd spent last week and in Taylor, Texas, visiting friends.

Miss Marjorie Roberts left last Wednesday for an extended visit with her sister, Rev. and Mrs. Eugene Chapp in Oklahoma.

Misses Anna and Vesta Boyett called on Miss Edna Vickers and Mrs. A. M. Clark one day last week.

Miss Charlie Roberts returned home Saturday after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Grady Browning and Mr. Browning.

Charlie Roberts left Tuesday for a week's visit in San Antonio, Texas and New Mexico.

Mrs. Ole Lloyd and Steve Lloyd and Misses Lucile and Lela Lloyd spent Sunday with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Sherry and little daughter Bonnie Marie and Sibyl Charlene.

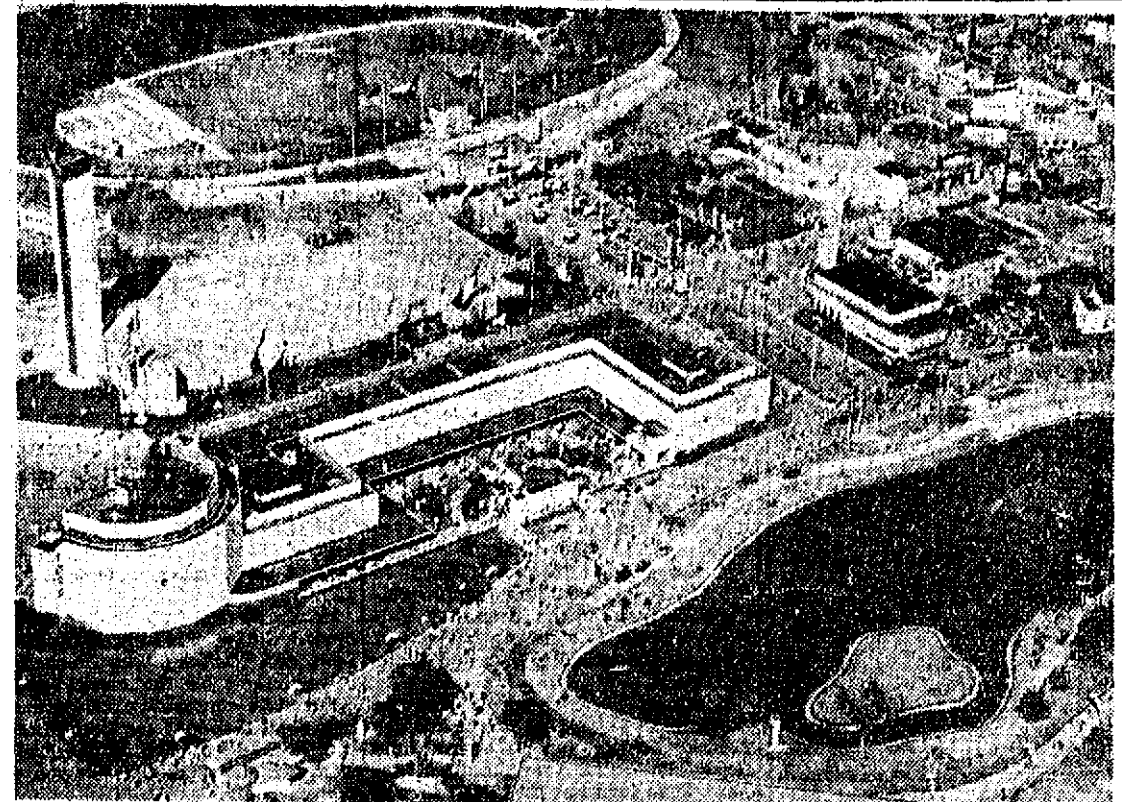
L. L. Honeycutt and little son called on Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Samuel Monday.

J. W. Boyett is spending a few weeks with his son, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Boyett and family of Stamp.

Miss Edna Vickers and Mrs. Luther Spears called on Misses Nobie and Mary Wilson Monday.

Miss Lucile Lloyd spent last week and in Taylor, Texas, visiting friends.

Huge Air-cooled Structure Housing Ford Exposition and Famed Trails and Roads of Southwest Nearby



This aerial photograph shows the size of the huge air-conditioned Ford Exposition building at the Texas Centennial in Dallas. The court with its shady seats and attractive shrubbery is a popular spot, especially when Jose Manzanera and his South American orchestra appear in the band shell. The picture shows a portion of the lagoon which is completely encircled with "Roads of the Southwest," exact reproductions of nine famous trails and highways. At the top is seen the famous Cotton Bowl, in which President Roosevelt spoke.

Democrats to Stage Own "Circus," But Philadelphia Plans Sideshows

PHILADELPHIA.—(AP)—As sideshows to the "political circus" scheduled here June 23, when the Democratic national convention convenes, Philadelphia is planning entertainment ranging from symphony concerts to a rodeo.

The Philadelphia orchestra's outdoor season starts this week in Robin Hood dell. On the parkway, downtown entrance to Fairmount park, a Mardi Gras is planned June 26, where a "queen of the convention" will be chosen and, the committee hopes, every state will be represented in a

pageant. Forge and other shrines on Monday. Old colonial homes and historic buildings will be thrown open to the half a million visitors the city expects.

On Wednesday, June 24, the navy yard will present a special program. Thursday's entertainment includes a horse show and rodeo at the municipal stadium in South Philadelphia. For those who stay until Sunday there will be a regatta on the Schuylkill.

Baseball games, wrestling and an ice carnival also are planned. That Philadelphia man regain at

Sightseeing tours will be on tap at any time, with special trips to Valley Forge and other shrines on Monday. Old colonial homes and historic buildings will be thrown open to the half a million visitors the city expects.

On Wednesday, June 24, the navy yard will present a special program. Thursday's entertainment includes a horse show and rodeo at the municipal stadium in South Philadelphia. For those who stay until Sunday there will be a regatta on the Schuylkill.

Baseball games, wrestling and an ice carnival also are planned. That Philadelphia man regain at

Sightseeing tours will be on tap at any time, with special trips to Valley Forge and other shrines on Monday. Old colonial homes and historic buildings will be thrown open to the half a million visitors the city expects.

2-Gun Preacher Sentenced to Pen

Compliments Judge for Treatment During His Murder Trial

HOUSTON, Texas.—(AP)—The Rev. Edgar Eskridge, two-gun Baptist minister, Wednesday was formally sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for slaying Police Chief Ed O'Reilly of Orange.

Judge Langston King in whose court Eskridge was convicted of murder without malice last week passed the sentence.

In shirt sleeves and as calm as he was during the two-week trial, the crusading minister had little to say after he accepted the sentence.

"The trial was fair—as fair as could be," he said to Judge King. "And you were fair and square, too, judge. In the few moments that this transaction—this tragedy—occurred, I know that I was not myself. There are times when the animal part of us gets the uppermost. I think that was one of those times."

Eskridge pleaded temporary insanity. O'Reilly was felled with a load of buckshot May 29, 1935, as he stood on a street corner in Orange a day after he had disarmed the preacher.

Although the defense previously asked Judge King to allow the pastor the year he spent in jail on the sentence, this request was not mentioned when Eskridge accepted the sentence.

Officers said Eskridge would be taken to the penitentiary at Huntsville the next time a prison van comes here, possibly with a few days.

Amateur Program to Be Held Friday Night

Another amateur program will be held Friday night at Byers Brothers store on Lewisville road. Special music such as solos, duets and quartets will be rendered. Other local talent, including a string band, will be on the program. A public addressing system will be used to broadcast the program. The public is invited.

Two miles from the auditorium the liberty bell reposes in Independence hall. The bell will team with the Democratic donkey as emblems of the convention in the decorations and in street signs to guide visitors.

Brothers Accused as Night Riders



With a supercilious stare, Ray, Ernest, left, faced arraignment in Jackson, Mich., with his two brothers, Clarence, center, and Glen, right, both wearing worried looks, in the probe of alleged Black Legion outrages. They were held under \$10,000 bond, accused in the fogging of Harley Smith, WPA worker, at Norwalk, Mich. Ray also was placed under \$1500 bond on a concealed weapon charge. He was suspended as a Jackson prison guard after it was alleged that he was a "brigadier general" in the black-robed terror cult.



If your religion is a hobby, a habit, an interest, a conviction, it is not enough. It has to be a passion. It takes a passion to cure a passion.—Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman, Oxford Movement leader.

We're fifty-fifty on the boss business.—Rita Roy, bride of Tony Canzoneri, boxer.

Everyone can be a modern prophet. We can all be little St. Francis, little Luthers, little Lincolns. I say why we need is not so much a league of nations but a league of prophets.—Baron Eugen von Teuber, of Austria.

Slay young... even if you have to change the birth dates in the family Bible. Have your face lifted if necessary; it's easier to lift a sagging chin than to lift the mortgage on a sagging romance.—Mac West.

Although it lends a graceful rhythm to my driving, it doesn't inspire other drivers with the same zig-zag cynicism, and one of them will invariably zig just as I swing into a big zag.—Herman Bing, Hollywood comedian, explaining why he never turns on the radio in his automobile.

Aluminum first was isolated in 1838 by scientists Davy and Wohler. In 1886, Hamilton V. Castner, of New York, perfected a plan of manufacturing aluminum as a sheet metal.

The Mammoth Cave, of Kentucky, was discovered by accident in 1809, when a bear he had wounded led a hunter named Hutchings to its lair, an entrance to the cave.

The first commercial air line in China was established in 1929, operating between Shanghai and Nanking.

Analysis has shown that 75 per cent of air line passengers use this form of transportation from choice rather than from necessity.

The United States is now rated fifth among the seven nations of the world leading in military air strength, Great Britain holding first place.

Purchase of Water Plant Is Approved

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—The Arkansas Power and Light company's application to purchase Magnolia's municipal water distributing system received the approval Wednesday of the state utilities commission.

Under an agreement the utility firm will pay \$12,000 to the city, assume a \$46,000 bonded debt of the waterworks improvement district, and advance sufficient funds to enable the district to refund 1934 and 1935 taxes the district collected on special assessment. The utility already owns the water supply but not the distributing system.

Oak Grove

George Crews and family spent Sunday with D. M. Collier and family.

Charlie Sanders and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Mullens.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jones spent Sunday with Elbert Jones and family.

Mrs. Frank Mullens and children spent Sunday with her son Hollis Mullens and wife.

Miss Jewell and Cathreen Ross spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. Lee England.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Skinner and Ernest Ross called on Clinton Skinner Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Charlie Williams and Mrs. Allen Mathes of Hope spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvie Allen spent Saturday night with her mother, Mrs. Dora Jackson.

Mrs. Cecile Woodul is on the sick list this week.

Earl Ross and family spent Sunday with H. M. Ross.

Mrs. Myrtle Beesley of Ada, Okla. spent Sunday night with Mrs. Ernest Ross.

Miss Delora Sparks spent Saturday night with Remer Nell Mullens.

China's first railroad was built in 1876 between Shanghai and Wu-Sung. It was viewed with so much suspicion that the rails were torn up.

Analysis has shown that 75 per cent of air line passengers use this form of transportation from choice rather than from necessity.

The United States is now rated fifth among the seven nations of the world leading in military air strength, Great Britain holding first place.

RUNAWAY BRIDE

By Helen Welshimer

© 1936 NEA Service, Inc.



Marcia's amber curls shone beneath the halo cap. Her gray eyes were dark and lovely.

(Continued from page one)

"Marcia's father's giving me a job with his outfit, and I'm fond of her, that's why." Bob spoke of again. "As for you, Sylvia, I couldn't afford to marry you."

MARCIA didn't move away. Bob was marrying her, then, for her money. All of the time that he would be standing with her before the altar she would know that he would have been just as happy with any one of six or seven other girls—just as happy with Sylvia, who was so soon to wear a rose tulle frock and precede her down the stairway and the ribboned aisle. Maybe this was a nightmare—she would wake up in a minute. . . .

She heard Bob's voice again. "After all, Sylvia, we have to be practical about marriage today. This economic upheaval has knocked the props from under romance. No woman can own a man. Good Lord, Sylvia, I'm not going to jail!"

Own a man? A woman who loved did not want to possess. She knew that love was a free-will offering. It built no walls. Two people stayed together because

they wanted to, not because there was no other place to go.

"We'll still be in each other's lives, Sylvia dear." Now Bob was a little cajoling as though he sensed he had hurt where he had meant to. "We'll see each other at people's houses, the theater, the club."

"Oh, no, Bob!" That was Sylvia. "I love you terribly. I'm not ashamed of it. . . . but if you marry Marcia . . . and of course you're marrying Marcia . . ."

Marcia knew that Sylvia must have motioned, then, to the palms, the white ribbons, the heavy flowers. The girl who was marrying Bob stepped forward, walked down the ribboned aisle to the two who waited her coming, silent. The ivory train trailed along, forgotten.

"Sorry," Marcia said quietly. Her voice mustn't break. If it did, it would make such a brittle sound as it fell. "Or maybe I'm glad. It's better to—understand things."

"But, Marcia darling, you don't understand!" Bob stepped forward. "It's the emotional strain—you know how people swing into moods. . . ."

"Yes, of course you know!" Sylvia supplemented with her lips, but her eyes showed that she didn't know at all.

"Yes," Marcia agreed. "It's

rather tense for all of us. There isn't much time left for dressing, Sylvia. Better hurry, Bob."

NOW to walk slowly, calmly. To straighten a bow and smell a rose. Not to let on that her world had crashed. She must climb the stairway, head high, just as though the tall steps led to something, instead of not going anywhere—not anywhere! Nothing could be important enough to matter much without Bob, and Bob could get along without her. He had said so. "What difference does it make whom I marry?" Those were his words.

"Sort of dumb of you, Marcia, not to guess," she told herself.

She wouldn't marry him. Yet the wedding cake was arranged in small silver boxes, the ices were molded into hearts and 150 people were even now dressing to wish the bride and bridegroom a long life of happiness together. Marcia was sitting on the edge of the bed when the house phone rang. It would be Bob, trying to make atonement. Maybe she should let him. After all, he didn't love anyone else any more than he loved her. . . . No, she couldn't compromise. She was giving too much. Love and marriage were something sacred. She removed the receiver and placed it on the desk so she wouldn't hear the repeated clamor of the bell.

A few minutes later the outside telephone rang. Marcia gazed at it dully. Bob, apparently, had gone outside the house, thinking that his strategy would deceive her. But perhaps he did love her really and didn't know it. . . . But people knew when they did! She mustn't be indecisive, foolish. . . .

But she answered the telephone. "Marcia? Oh, my love! I'm nearly crazy. What did you hear? It must have sounded ghastly but it was nothing but a goodbye. You know that."

"Yes, I know. I was in a sentimental mood, too."

She loved him. She wished he would hang up. His voice was tearing her heart, ripping it as though it had been paper. A bride's heart should be whole. She wasn't going to marry him. She must remember that. She wasn't sailing with him to England and France on the tickets which were part of her father's wedding present. She wasn't living with him forever—or at least until they could afford a bigger place—in a white clapboard house in Connecticut, whose awnings were bright against a green hill. She must do something quickly.

"Let's skip it all, Bob," she suggested. "I understand. I'll see you later."

"Marcia, you're an angel from heaven!" She caught his relief.

"Tell me later, darling." Her voice was light, so light that she knew the man who listened would whistle in his shower as he wrestled in his wedding.

She must do something, go somewhere, quickly—somewhere so she could think things through before it was too late.

(To Be Continued)

CHAPTER 1A

HALF an hour later a slim girl in a rust frock and cape, banded with dark fur, was ushered into Wenda Andrews' room.

Wenda, standing before the mirror, in a green tulle frock that resembled the white tulle one that was spread out on Marcia's bed, gave an audible gasp.

"Marcia, what in the world are you doing running around fool-loose?" As the rust-clad figure sank wearily into a chair, she grew more puzzled. "Marcia, honey, have you forgotten that this is your wedding night? The handsome, debonaire Robert is giving you his name."

Marcia motioned to the green frock. "Take it off, Wenda. You won't be wearing it. There isn't going to be a wedding."

"Are you crazy? Is it a quarrel?"

"No, we'll still be concerned about each other's health when we meet. We just aren't marrying each other. Bob's love is parked around in too many places. But he was going to hang his hat in my house. That's all."

Wenda glanced at the cloisonne clock on the dressing table and pressed a button. "Quick, hot tea, lots of it," she told the maid. "Tell Carl to have the car ready." Then she turned back to Marcia and smiled. "Want to tell me about it?"

Marcia nodded. She made the story brief but complete. "—so the wedding's off and you have to go over to the house and tell my family. Tell them I'll call tomorrow. I can't—go back."

"Men are queer," Wenda mused. "Drink your tea, Marcia. It'll warm you up. Men do utterly inconsequential things that look mountainous. They all like to think they are Don Juans. My wedding was being dramatic. Your wedding's planned and he chose you. That's something."

"Something—but not everything. That's why I'm not going on, Wenda. He might not be willing to leave his old girls behind him."

"Maybe you're right—but I'm not sure." Wenda looked down at the green swirls of tulle. "I've always wanted to be a maid of honor. I've qualified as a bridesmaid seven times, but that's as near to the altar as I can get. Never an advanced position! But if the wedding's off—what shall I tell your mother?" She reached for a long white cape, thought again, and began to unfasten her frock.

"That I'll get in touch with her tomorrow, and I'm sorry."

"You'll wait here for me?" Promise?

"I'll wait. And don't take off your dress. Go as you are."

Wenda put her arms around the girl in the chair. "Cry, Marcia. It will help." Then she was gone.

FOR the second time that afternoon Marcia was alone in a



He was a tall young man . . . browned as though he had been in the sun and wind a long time.

room that carried the touches of a wedding preparation. Wenda had forgotten her flowers, and the old-fashioned nosegay, fastened with silver foil and looped with green tulle, lay on the dressing table by the slender jeweled vanity case that had been the bride's gift.

The hands of the clock moved slowly. The house grew quiet. Another car pulled out. Evidently Marcia's parents had started to the wedding by now. There was nothing in the world but time—hours and days and months and years, and there was nothing to do with them any more. Nothing to do with them! Marcia jumped up swiftly and scribbled a note at the desk.

"Wenda darling, you're a dear and I tried to wait. The jitters have me—pre-nuptial jitters. I have my car downstairs and I'm going to drive. I'll telephone you tomorrow. Forgive me, Wenda, and thank you for everything."

She climbed into the roadster, stepped on the accelerator, and began to go faster and faster. She wondered what excuses her mother would make to the wedding guests—maybe she would pretend that her daughter had the measles or appendicitis. Everyone would be polite but no one would believe the story. She might have

been driving for two hours or 20 minutes—she didn't know—when she came down Park Avenue on the east side of the green carpet of grass that runs through the center of the street. It was dark now, quite dark.

Maybe her father would put private detectives on her trail. He might be afraid that something would happen to her. If there was a chance that detectives would recognize her car she must dispose of it. She pulled in at the next garage and left it. She hailed a cruising taxicab.

"Drive," she commanded the cab driver.

"Where, lady?"

"You think of a place."

"Okay by me."

A long time later the driver spoke again. "Gosh, lady, you're running up a whale of a meter. Don't you want to go some place?"

"No place. Just drive."

"But you aren't getting anywhere," he muttered, and sped on again.

"Central Park, isn't it?" She glanced from the window.

"We've been through it seven times."

"Make it eight." She had driven here with Bob, skated on the lake with him, bicycled in the spring when the debutantes had been gay

with wheels and hoops and roller states. She had taken a ride with him in a painted boat, on the little lake where the sailors took their girls when the boats came in. She must stop being a sentimental idiot! She had better see if her money was in her bag. Her father had given her a roll of bills that morning. "To buy yourself some beads and gloves in Paris—" he had said. Yes, here they were. Her hand touched something firm and smooth. Her passport. Two passports. Bob's was with hers.

SUDDENLY her mind began to function. She would go to Europe! She would sail alone! Alone at midnight, in the bridal suite.

"Pier Number 59

